MS 10718

RCM London

ST. MICHAEL'S, CORNHILL

MARION MARGARET SCOTT, F.R.C.M.

BORN JULY 16th, 1877

DIED DECEMBER 24th, 1953

Friday, January 22nd, 1954

at 2.30 p.m.

The following will be played before the Service:—

ELEGY ... ... *Hubert Parry*

LARGO (String Quartet in D major) ... ... *Haydn*

ORDER OF SERVICE

Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Walford Davies

Psalm CXXI

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills: from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord: who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel: shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand.

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day: neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in: from this time forth for evermore.

The Lesson

Revelation xxi, 1—7.

"A SONG OF FAREWELL" ... ... *Hubert Parry*

There is an old belief, that on some solemn shore,
Beyond the sphere of grief, dear friends shall meet once more.
Beyond the sphere of Time and Sin and Fate's control,
Serene in changeless prime of body and of soul.
That creed I fain would keep, that hope I'll ne'er forgo,
Eternal be the sleep, if not to waken so.

John Gibson Lockhart

Prayers

ALMIGHTY GOD, with whom do live the spirits of them that depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity: We give thee hearty thanks for all thy servants, who have fought the good fight, and now rest from their labours; specially thy servant Marion Margaret. And as we give thee most high praise for all thy saints, who have been chosen vessels of thy grace, and lights of the world in their several generations, we pray that, rejoicing in their fellowship, and following their good examples, we may be partakers with them of thy heavenly kingdom: through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

GRANT, O Lord, that we may all use faithfully this time of work and opportunity, remembering gladly and thankfully those who have gone before, who have stood by us and helped us in past days, who have cheered us by their sympathy and strengthened us by their example: that, when the time of our departure hence shall come, we may find eternal fellowship with them through him who died and rose again for us all, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD our God, from whom neither life nor death can separate those who trust in thy love, and whose love holds in its embrace thy children in this world and the next: so unite us to thyself that in fellowship with thee we may always be united to our loved ones whether here or there; give us courage, constancy, and hope; through him who died and rose again for us, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O FATHER of all, we pray to thee for those whom we love, but see no longer. Grant them thy peace; let light perpetual shine upon them; and in thy loving wisdom and almighty power, work in them the good purpose of thy perfect will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE Lord's Prayer.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Hymn

FOR all the Saints who from their labours rest,
Who thee by faith before the world confess'd,
Thy name, O JESU, be for ever blest. *Alleluia!*

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.

O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.

O blest communion! fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on His way.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. *Alleluia!*

Prayers

BRING us, O Lord God, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven, to enter into that gate and dwell in that house, where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light ; no noise nor silence, but one equal music ; no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession ; no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity ; in the habitations of thy glory and dominion, world without end. *Amen.*

O LORD, support us all the day long of this troublous life, until the shades lengthen and the evening comes and the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over, and our work done. Then, Lord, in thy mercy, grant us safe lodging, a holy rest and peace at the last ; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The Blessing

GOD be in my head,
And in my understanding;

God be in my eyes,
And in my looking;

God be in my mouth,
And in my speaking;

God be in my heart,
And in my thinking;

God be at my end,
And at my departing.

Walford Davies

At the conclusion of the Service, Mendelssohn's Funeral March will be played, during which the congregation are asked to remain standing.